

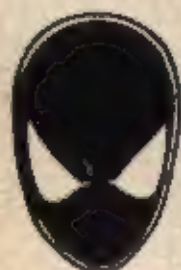
MARVEL

THE UNCANNY

X-MEN

60c
U.K. 38p
CAN. 75c

187
NOV



WRAITH KILL!

SHE'S SOAKED TO THE SKIN BEFORE SHE TAKES A DOZEN STEPS, BUT SHE DOESN'T CARE.

ORORO ONLY WANTS TO BE AS FAR AS POSSIBLE, AS FAST AS POSSIBLE, FROM EAGLE PLAZA, AND THE MAN WHO LIVES ATOP THIS GLEAMING, HUNDRED-STOREY SKYSCRAPER --

-- FORGE.

A MAN SHE MIGHT HAVE LOVED.

THE MAN WHO DESTROYED HER.

A STAN LEE
PRESENTATION,
STARRING THE
UNCANNY X-MEN

CHRIS CLAREMONT, WRITER
JOHN ROMITA, JR. & DAN GREEN
ARTISTS

TOM ORZECOWSKI, LETTERER GYNIS WEIN, COLORIST

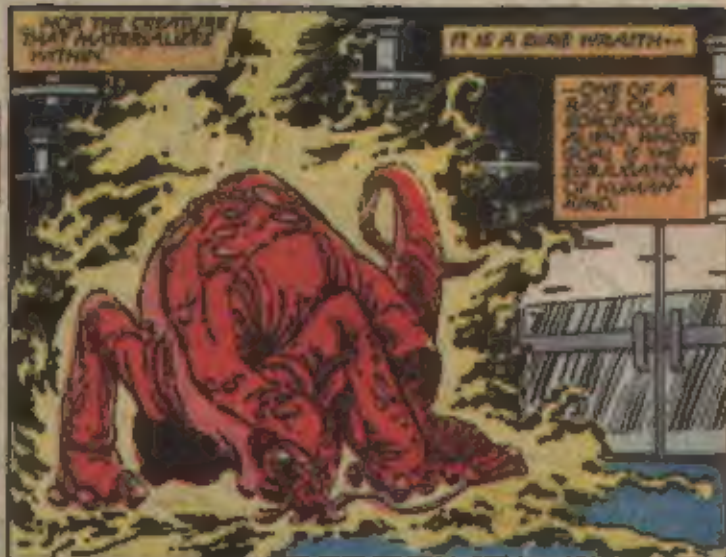
ANN NOCENTI, EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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CRASHED IN BLACK AND BITTER
DARKNESS—BLOOD DRAINING
BY THE SCORCHING HEAT—

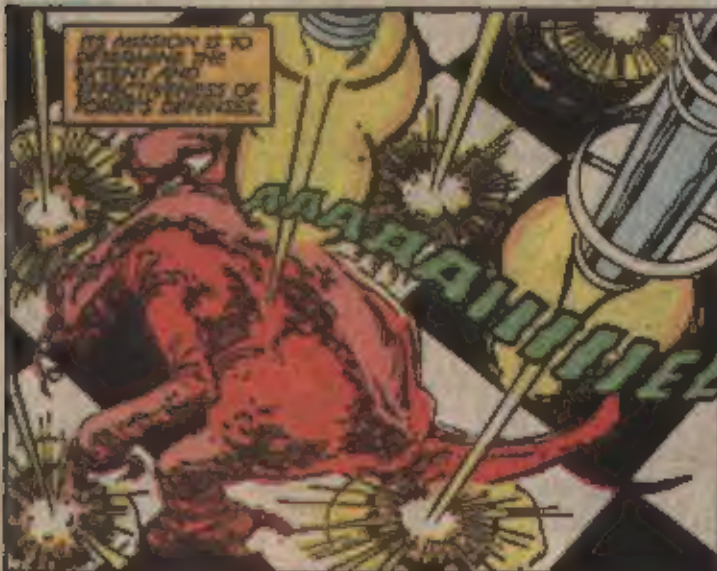
—DRAGO DOES
NOT NOTICE A
FLASH OF LIGHT
FROM THE
LOBBY...



NOW THE CREATURE
THAT MATERIALIZED
WITHIN...

IT IS A DARK WRATH—

—ONE OF A
RACE OF
SOCIOPATH
ALIENS WHOSE
GOAL IS THE
DESTRUCTION
OF HUMAN-
KIND.

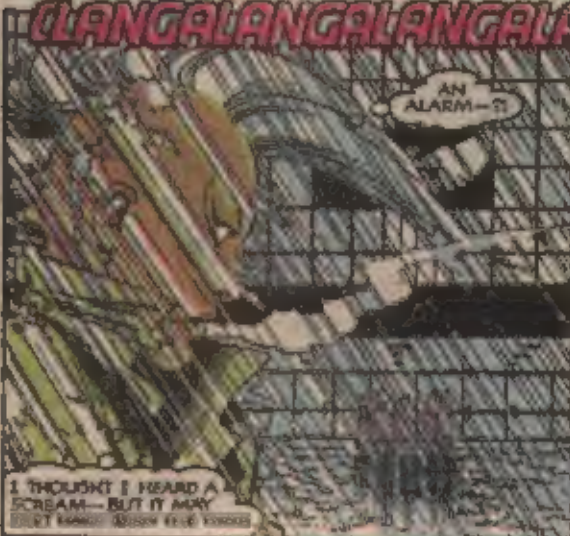


ITS MISSION IS TO
DEFEAT THE
SCIENTIST AND
EFFECTIVENESS OF
FORGE'S DEFENSES.

CLANGALANGALANGALA



IN THAT,
IT IS QUITE
SUCCESSFUL.



CLANGALANGALANGALA

AN
ALARM—?

I THOUGHT I HEARD A
SCREAM—BUT IT WAS
JUST A BANG. (GROAN) (GROAN)



*NOTHING APPEARS OUT
OF THE ORDINARY.

INSPECTOR
MAYHIS, FBI.

WE'RE
ASSIGNED TO
PROTECT
FORGE.

GLAD I SEE
YA— IT'S BEEN
A WILD NIGHT.
C'MON IN!





CREATURE REELS OF--EVIL--
AS FOUL AND VILE AS
THE BLOOD!

ITS TOUCH
ALMOST MORE
THAN I CAN
BEAR!

YOUR CURIOSITY WILL
COST YOU DEAR, HUMAN.
STRUGGLE IS FUTILE--
ESCAPE, IMPOSSIBLE. SOON,
YOU WILL BE NAUGHT
BUT A MEMORY...

...AND I SHALL STAND IN YOUR PLACE!

NO!

BRIGHT LADY
BE PRAISED--
THIS HORROR
CAN BE HURT! IT
DROPPED ME!

FROM WHAT
IT SAID, ITS
POWER MUST
BE AKIN TO
AGONY'S.

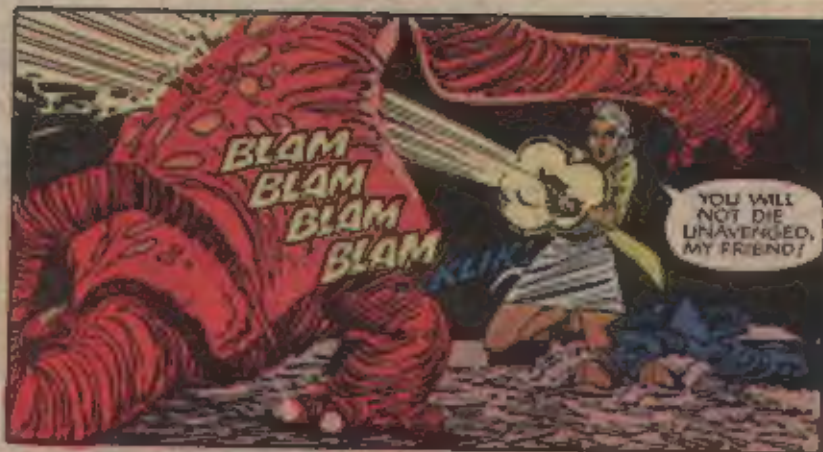
ONLY IT SLAYS
ITS VICTIMS.

NO TELLING HOW
QUICKLY IT MOVES--
OR WHETHER THERE
ARE OTHERS NEARBY.

THE SAFEST
PLACE TO RUN
IS FORCE'S
BUILDING A.

SKRASH!

THERE IS NO HELP FOR YOU
HERE, MAMMAL. THIS PLACE--
LIKE ITS MASTER-- WILL SOON
BELONG TO THE DIRE WRAITHS!



A CRUMPLED
UNIFORM--A
PILE OF DUST--
THE GUARD'S!

OH, THE
POOR
MAN!

-- YOUR LIFE
ESSENCE WILL
RESTORE--

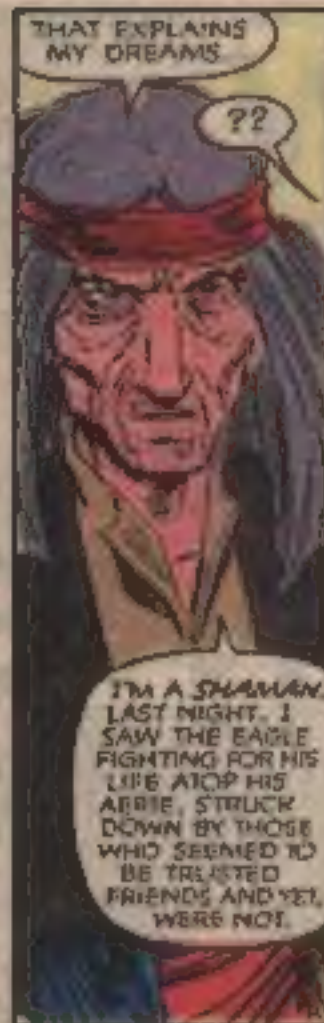
PHOOM!

UGH!
THE WRAITH--
DISINTEGRATING!
BY ALL THAT IS HOLY,
THE STENCH IS
WORSE THAN A
CHARNAL PIT!

IT WAS
SHOT-- BUT
WHO?!!

NAMES
NAZE.

YOU OKAY,
MA'AM?





THINGS WOULD BE SO MUCH SIMPLER IF I STILL POSSESSED MY ELEMENTAL POWERS— BUT, THANKS TO FORGE, THAT PART OF ME IS GONE FOREVER. I HAVE ONLY MY WITS, MY STRENGTH, MY... HUMAN SKILLS TO RELY ON.

THAT WRAITH WAS LEFT AS A REAR-GUARD, ASSUMING IT HAD SOME MEANS OF COMMUNICATING WITH ITS COMPANIONS. THEY PROBABLY KNOW OF ITS DEATH.

"I WONDER WHAT SURPRISES THEY HAVE IN STORE FOR US?"

UPON THEIR ARRIVAL ON EARTH, WRAITH SORCERY WAS USED TO MUTATE ORDINARY DOGS.

INTO DEMONIC HELMHOUNDS—

—CAPABLE OF DISRUPTING THE FUNCTION OF ANY MACHINE OR LIVING BEING, SIMPLY BY PHASING THROUGH IT.

ARRGH!

IT'S A GLANCING BLOW AND, ALTHOUGH THE EFFECT IS DEVASTATING, ORORO STILL LIVES.

HOWEVER, AS THE CREATURE MOVES IN TO FINISH HER...

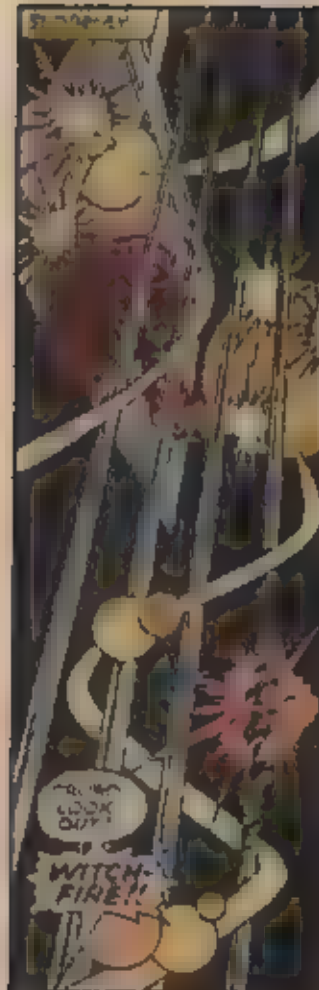
PHOW!

HEY! THESE CRITTERS AREN'T AS TOUGH AS THEY LOOK.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY!

AGAIN, NAZE, I AM IN YOUR DEBT.

SAVE FORGE, WOMAN, I'LL CONSIDER US EVEN.



FREE

CANNOT HELP LAUGHING
I FEEL SO-- ALIVE!

THIS IS THE SAME MAD
WE ADORE'S JOY ANY
FRIEND YUKIO FEELS-- TO
RISK ALL AGAINST
SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE
ODDS.

AND
WIN?

TIME TO LET US
MURDERMAN WILL
CARRY ME A BIT
FURTHER ON
THEN BEFORE
I BEGIN TO
FALL

I CAN
CATCH A
GIBBER

AND
UNWIND--
PULL MYSELF
TO--

SAFETY

WHAT A
RIDE

I SHOULD HAVE
DISCOVERED IF THESE
SHOES IN THE LOBBY
THE HEELS ARE SURE TO
BREAK MY ANKLES

I SPENT MOST OF MY LIFE BAREFOOT
IT STILL FEELS NATURAL TO ME. AND
GENTE COMFORTABLE

POSSON OF THE
WHA-- OH NATE
I WANTED THAT NUK
CAN I FEEL AT
HOUSE FEELS ME
MORE

BE CAREFUL
OLD ONE MAY
YOUR GODS WALK
WITH YOU

TRAIL'S CLEAR.

I DON'T
HEAR A
BOY-- FALL
OF SO
WELL
WINTER
WILL
GOOD FOR
HER

SHE'S A WARRIOR
BORN A MATCH TO
WARRIOR FOR THE
EAGLE HIMSELF
WHAT'D THE FOOL
DO TO MAKE HER
HIS ENEMY?

HE'S A
WARRIOR
HE'S
GET A LOT OF
COURTESY-- ALL
SENSE PERIOD.
LOOKS LIKE

AM. TO BE
TWENTY YEARS
YOUNGER I'D
NOT LET A PRINCE
LIKE OHOR. SLIP
THROUGH MY
FINGERS. I'D GIVE
MY FOSTER SON
A RUN FOR
HER HEART

HE'D
BE A
SUBJECT

ONLY EMERGENCY
LIGHTS. SOMEONE
MUST'VE SABOTAGED
THE BUILDING
GENERATORS

THINGS WILL
PROBABLY
BE WORSE
ON THE
STAIRS

THE DARKNESS MAY HIDE
THE WRAITHS FROM MY
EYES, BUT NOT MY MIND.
I CAN SENSE THEIR
PRESENCE WITH MY
OWN MAGIC.

ONE OF 'EM'S
INSIDE!

PHOOM

PHOOM

YANGKH!

GOT IT.

WOKAKAK!

BE PROUD, MY
ANCESTORS. OUR
NUMBER MAY BE
FEW, BUT OUR
HEARTS ARE
STRONG!

COME WHAT MAY
WE WILL PREVAIL

THESE DOORS
ICE UP TO
THE TOUCH

THAT
SHOULD
NOT
BE

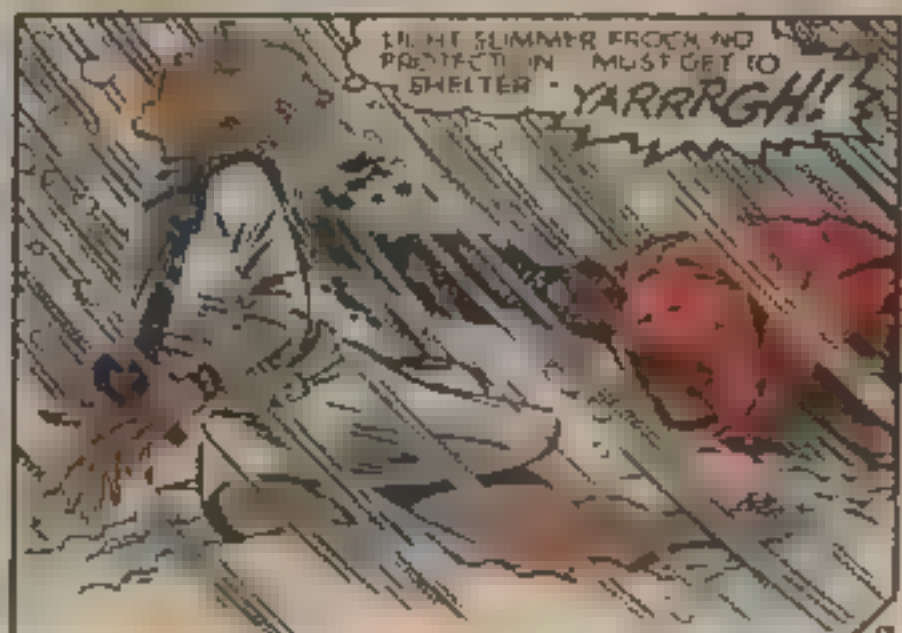
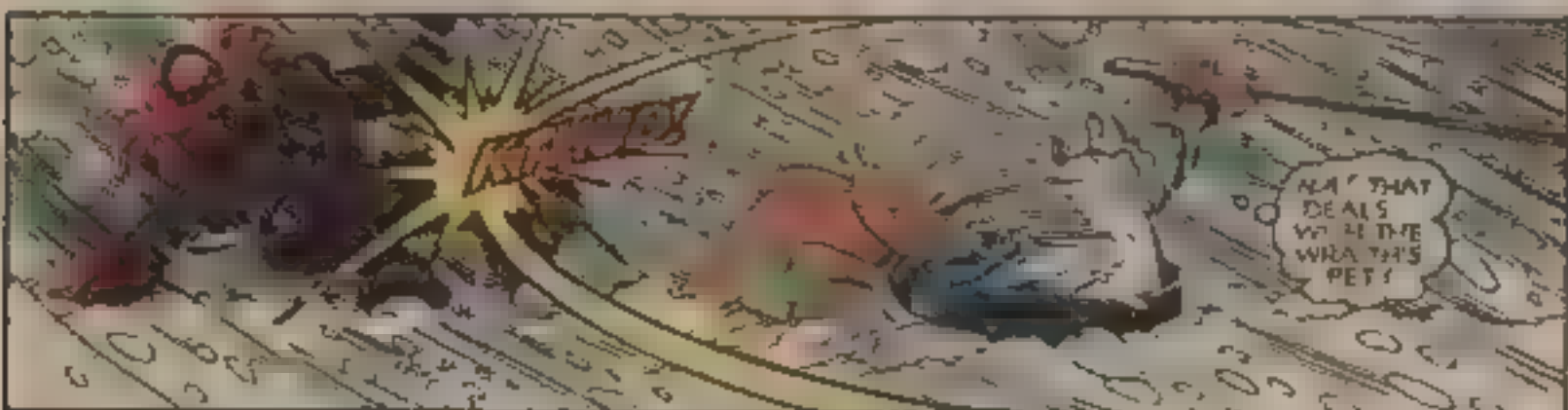
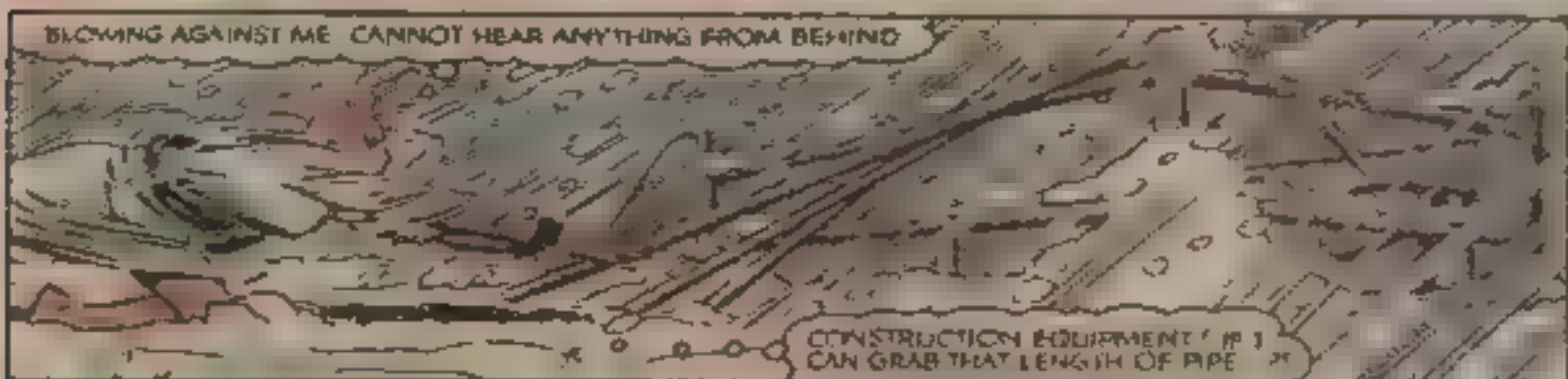
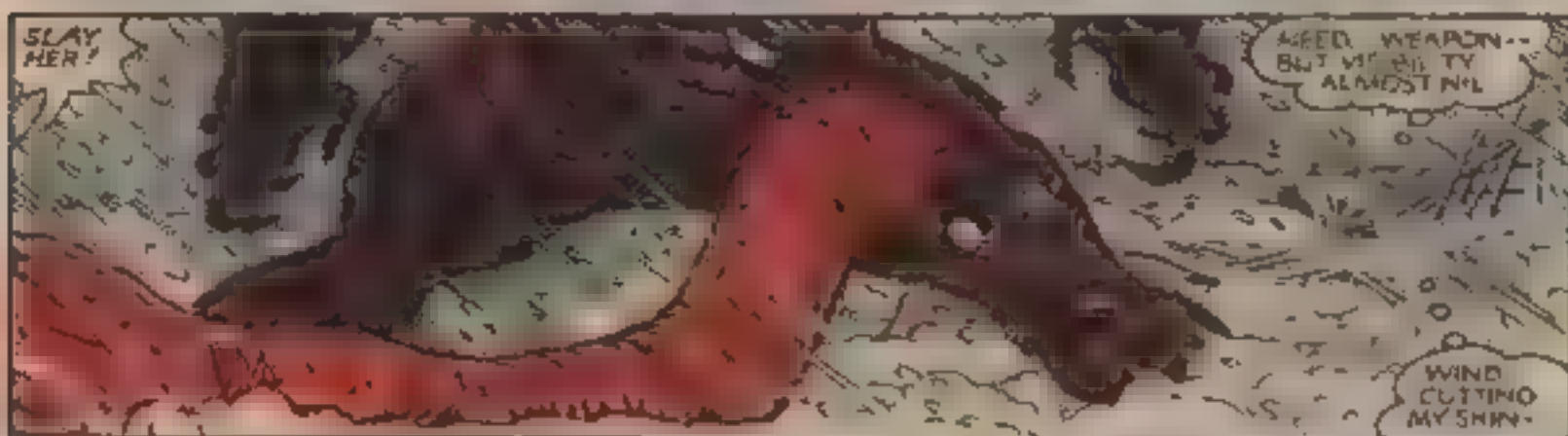
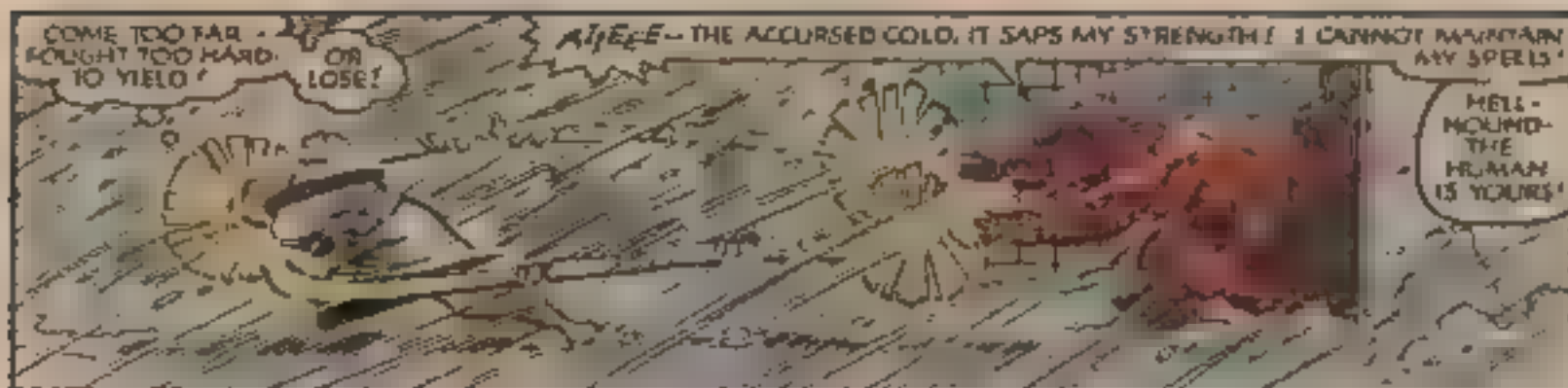
BRIGHT ADY, A
BLIZZARD??

IMPOSSIBLE! WE ARE TOO
FAR SOUTH. A TEMPEST
SUCH AS THIS SHOULD NOT
EVEN OCCUR IN
MIDWINTER!

FOOL!

THE WRAITHS ARE
DROPPING

THE
WRAITHS HAVE
FOUND ME!



BY THAT INSTANT CORDO
RECOGNIZES AN ANIMAL HER
DEEP RESENT OF ALL THOUGHT
OF DEATH & WIFE'S LIGHT FROM
HEART & MIND
WASTING ANY OF THE
HEAVENLY LIGHT

SHE STILL HESITATES
THAT SHE AUTO
MATICALLY SHOULD
BE HER GENT
WIFE TO WITH THE
WIFE A PART OF
HER, MIGHTING IN
HER THAT HER
POWER ARE DONE
THAT SHE
CANNOT FLY--

"ONLY TO BE
TO BE BY
A LITTLE JUST
TO BE IN THE
CITY OF THE

MY LUCK IT SEEMS HAS
NOT DESERTED ME

MAROLD DC
AFTER THAT
TO PERISH
IN COLD

THE HOUND IS DEAD. IT
MAY BE THAT I HAVE RE
TREATING DE. I HAVE NO
CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW
AND NOWHERE ELSE TO GO

ONLY FEW STEPS TO DOORWAY MIGHT
AS WELL BE A LITTLE LESS HEAVY AS LEAD.
THEY DO NOT WANT TO MOVE IF I COULD
REST JUST FOR A MINUTE

WITH S THEN WHAT I
TRULY AM A WOMAN
SO DEPENDENT ON HER
MIGHT ABILITIES
THAT SHE CANNOT
SURVIVE WITH
OUT THEM?

STOP COMPLAINING CORDO WALK!!

I HAVE
YOU?

THE
WRAITH !!

DISCREPANCY JAMES CORDO THE
MEN STRENGTH NECESSARY
TO TAKE INTO THE ARCADE

MY LUCK
I HAVE

SHE HAS EXPECTS WRAITH SPEELS TO RIP THE DOORS
OF THEIR HINGES BUT THERE'S A SILENTLY A GRAB
AND NOBODY

THAT
ONLY
THEY
THAT

ON MY NEW
B2- NINE--



Handwritten notes on a piece of paper, possibly a receipt or ledger, with illegible text.

BUT IN AN ALARM
OF SELF FORCE
HE IS A PH. AND
ONE OTHER THAT IS
NOT A PH. THAT IS NOT
A PH. THAT IS NOT
A PH. THAT IS NOT
A PH. THAT IS NOT
A PH. THAT IS NOT
A PH. THAT IS NOT

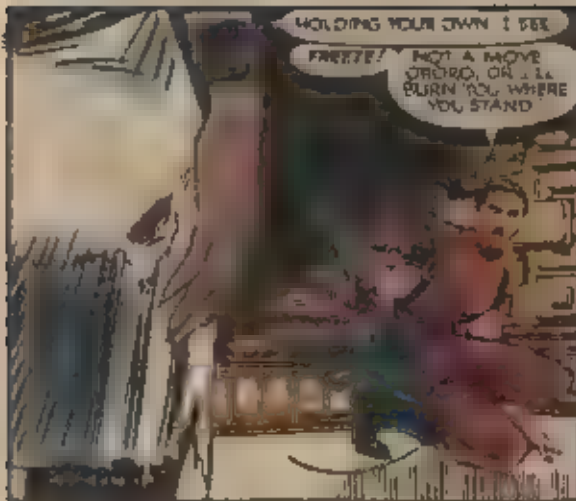
1. THE FIELDS ARE IN THE 1950-1960 PERIOD + 1960
 2. THE FIELDS ARE IN THE 1960-1970 PERIOD + 1970
 3. THE FIELDS ARE IN THE 1970-1980 PERIOD + 1980
 4. THE FIELDS ARE IN THE 1980-1990 PERIOD + 1990
 5. THE FIELDS ARE IN THE 1990-2000 PERIOD + 2000

장대(長臺)의 높이는 100피트
높이 100피트, 폭 100피트

[illegible]

IT IS NOTED THAT THE ABOVE

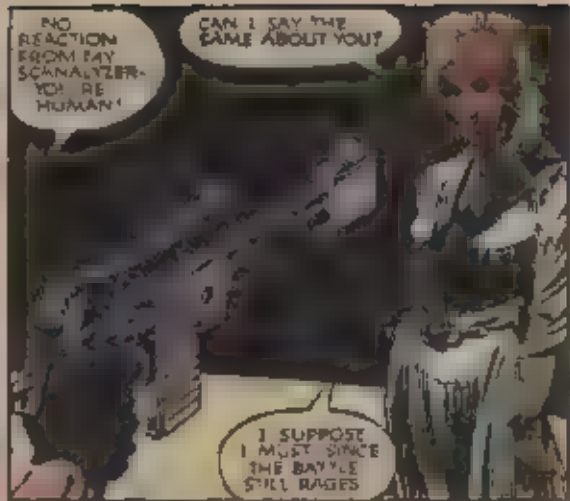




HOLDING YOUR OWN I SEE

FREEZE!

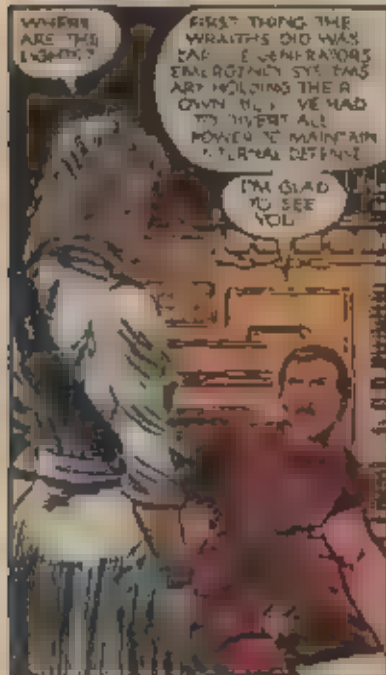
NOT A MOVE
ORDD, OR I'LL
BURN YOU WHERE
YOU STAND



NO
REACTION
FROM MY
SCANNALYZER-
YOU'RE
HUMAN!

CAN I SAY THE
SAME ABOUT YOU?

I SUPPOSE
I MUST SINCE
THE BAYLE
STILL RAGES



WHERE
ARE THE
EYES?

FIRST THING THE
WRAITHS DID WAS
KILL THE GENERATORS
EVEN ROBOTIC SYSTEMS
ARE HOLDING THE R
OWN UP, WE HAD
TO DIVERT ALL
POWER TO MAINTAIN
A LITERAL DEFENSE

I'M GLAD
TO SEE
YOU

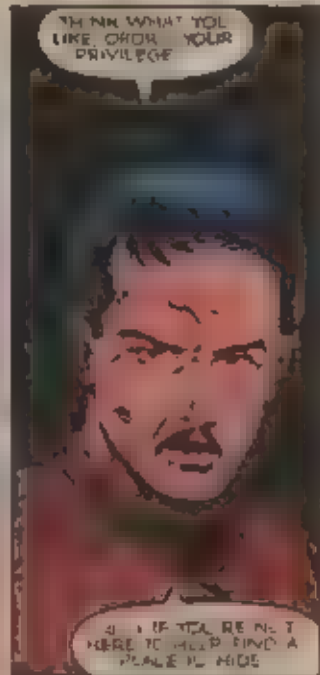


WHAT JUST HAPPENED, FORGE? SOME
ENT TV BEING US IN RAPPORT FEED TO
DRIVE US INSANE, I THINK SIMPLY TO
THE FLEET

TOLR GLESS WAS
GOOD AS NONE

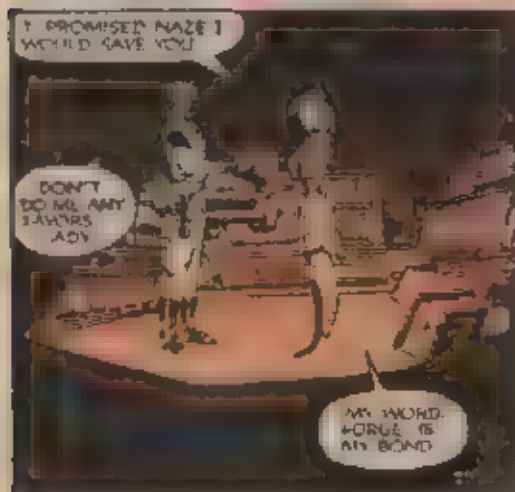
I DOUBT
THAT

HOW NATURALLY
YOU LIE I SHOULD
BE USED TO
THAT BY NOW



THINK WHAT YOU
LIKE ORDD YOUR
PRIVILEGE

IF YOU'RE NOT
HERE TO HELP FIND A
PLACE TO HIDE



I PROMISED NAZE I
WOULD SAVE YOU

DON'T
DO ME ANY
FAVORS
ADY

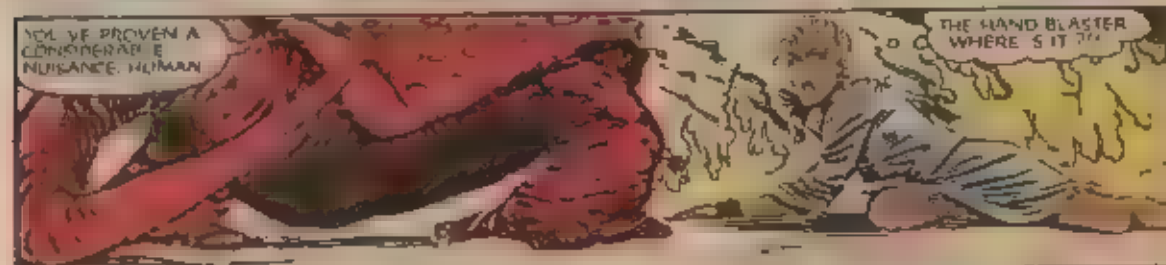
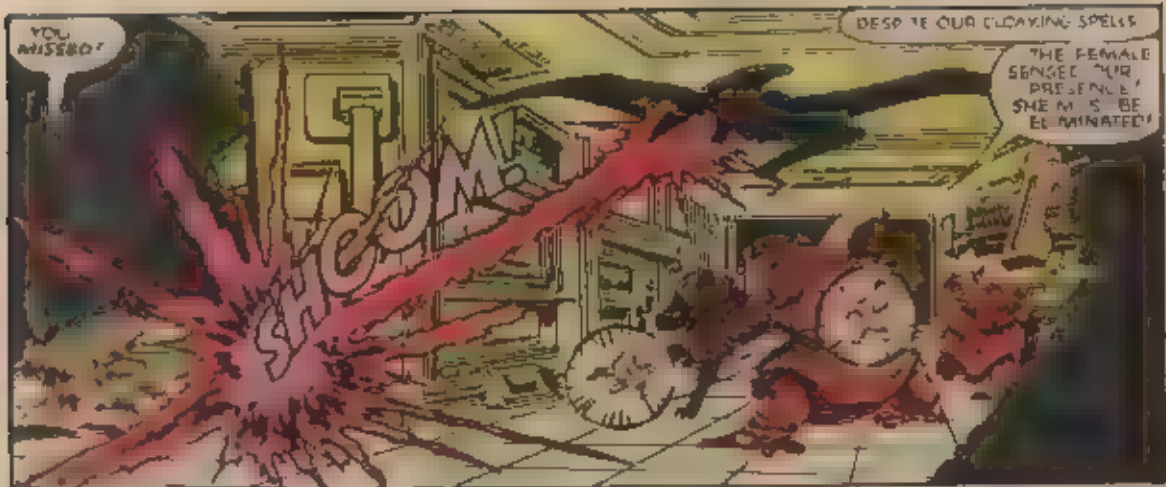
MY WORD
FORGE IS
MY BOND



MUCH AS I MIGHT
WISH OTHERWISE

TAKE
COVER!

ZARK





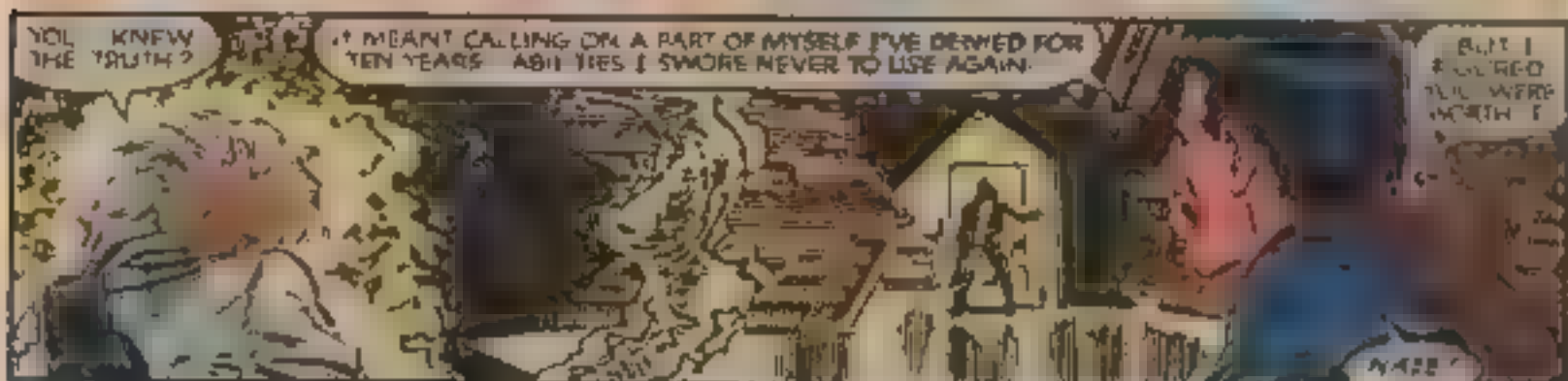
BUT HOW DO I COME HERE FORGET?

FORGE THAT WRATH TRIED TO GET ME!

DESTROY HER BEFORE SHE CAN CAST A SPELL!



MY PLEASURE!



YOU KNEW THE TRUTH?

I MEANT CALLING ON A PART OF MYSELF I'VE DENIED FOR TEN YEARS ABILITIES I SWORE NEVER TO USE AGAIN.

BUT I KNEW YOU WERE WORTH IT

WARR



WE FEARED THE WORST

OH YE OF LITTLE FAITH

I TAUGHT YOU EVERYTHING YOU KNOW BUT BUT NOT EVERYTHING I KNOW



WE WERE CAUGHT IN A SOUL-LINK

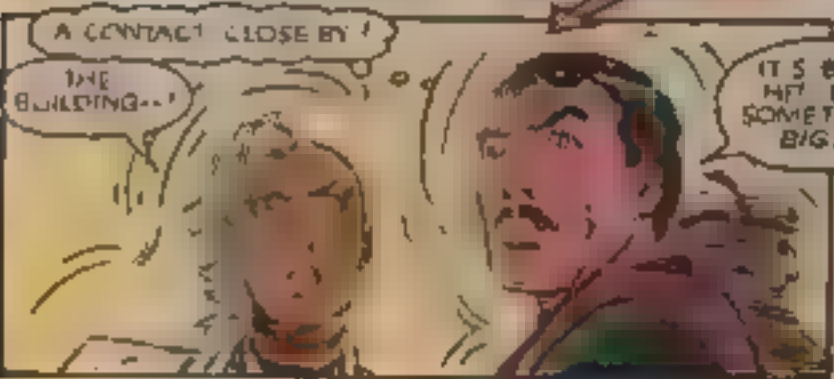
IF NOTHING HAPPENED TO NALE THEN WHAT TRIGGERED

NO NO NO NO



GANGWAY C'N HERS

X-MEN COME IN THROUGH



A CONTACT CLOSE BY!

THE BUILDING--!

IT'S BEEN HIT BY SOMETHING BIG!

COLOSSUS! ROGUE!!



NICE ENTRANCE.

COULDN'T YOU HAVE USED THE DOOR?

WE WANTED T'5' PRIZE Y'ALL.

ARE YOU WELL, ORORO?

THE BETTER FOR SEEING YOU, LITTLE SISTER.

AND ROGUE.



WE CAME AS FAST AS WE COULD-- SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG.

HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME--OR THAT I WAS IN DANGER?

"ME AN' VAL COOPER-- FORGE'S BOSS-- HAD A LITL' TALK."



I DON'T WORK FOR HER, KID. I'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH HER OUTFIT.

ANOTHER LIE-- LORDS OF THE EARTH AND AIR?!

LOOKS LIKE THEY CALLED UP SOME REINFORCEMENTS.



HOW MANY O' THESE YUKIOS ARE THERE?!

FOR EACH ONE WE DEFEAT, A SCORE TAKES ITS PLACE!



MY SPIRIT-RIGHT SHOWS ME THE TRUTH-- MOST OF THAT IS ILLUSION.

BY TRICKING THE X-MEN INTO FIGHTING THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE, THE REAL ALIENS WILL BE ABLE TO CATCH THEM UNAWARES.

IT'S BEEN TOO LONG SINCE I USED MY OWN MYSTICAL ABILITIES-- THEY'RE TOO UNDEPENDABLE. I DON'T DARE RISK IT-- I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO COMBAT THEIR SPELLS.

MEANWHILE...

THIS IS THE
EAGLE'S NEST—
FORGE'S SANCTUM
SANCTORUM—THE
SEAT AND NEXUS
OF HIS MIGHT.

MOST
IMPRESSIVE.

HIS POWER IS ALMOST
BEYOND COMPREHENSION.

HE IS A
FOOL TO
DENY IT.

YOUR
METALLOID
FORM WILL
NOT SAVE
YOU, TERRAN.

NOTHING THAT
LIVES CAN
WITHSTAND
OUR POWER!

IT'S TOUCH,
LIKE ACID—
BURNING
INTO MY
BRAIN!

STRUGGLING TOO
MUCH—NO CHANCE
FOR A CLEAR SHOT!

HIT IT, PETER—
HARD AS YOU
CAN—OR YOU
ARE LOST!

IMMEDIATELY, THE
YOUNG RUSSIAN...

LASHED OUT
WITH THE FORCE
OF A FILEDRIVER.



CRASH! CRASH!

... DOES THE REST.



A. GUM?! STORM, WHY DID YOU NOT SIMPLY GENERATE A LIGHTNING BOLT?

YOU CANNOT UTILIZE POWERS COLOSSUS, THAT NO LONGER EXIST.



NO! NO!
NO!!

AH WAS HOPIN'--
PRAYIN'-- THAT
YOU'DN'T BE SOL.
IT'S MY FAULT--
KID SACRIFICED
HERSELF TO
SAVE ME!

ALRIGHT--
THE ROOM--
FILLIN' WITH
GOLDEN
LIGHT, LIKE
A SUNRISE!

*A ARMY FIES-- AND!



AND FROM
THE HEART
OF THAT
LIGHT, TWO
BLENNING
HILLERS
EMERGE--

CLAD IN
SHINING
ARMOR.



AATIE-- SISTER, BEHOLD!

THE HUMANS HAVE
SUMMONED THE SILVER
SPACEKNIGHT, ROM--
AND HIS PARAMOUR
STARSHINE!

FACED WITH THIS ARCH-
ENEMY, THE WOMEN
DISPEL THEIR LUST
PHANTASIES, TO FOCUS
ALL THEIR ENERGIES ON
THIS NEW DREBET.



WHICH IS PRECISELY
WHAT ROMAS HOPED
THEY'D DO.

